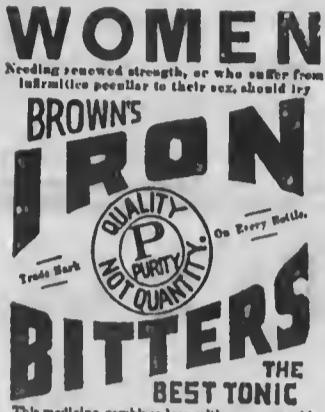


Semi-Weekly South Kentuckian.

VOLUME VII.

CHAS. M. MEACHAM. W. A. WILGUS.
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The Threatened War Between
England and Russia.

ALEXANDER III.
Emperor of Russia.

The potentate whose portrait is here presented rules ninety millions of people with the hand of an autocrat. He is the eldest son of Alexander II, the ruler assassinated by his subjects on March 13, 1881. Alexander III has not yet attained the prime of manly strength and ability. He was born March 10, 1845. Great pains were taken with his education. In 1860 he married the Princess Maria Dagmar, a younger sister of the Princess of Wales, daughter of Charles IX, King of Denmark, and sister of Georgios I, King of Greece. His bride, who had been a Lutheran, previously joined the Greek Church, of which the Czar of Russia is the head, and was named Maria Eodorovna.

Upon the death of his father, Alexander, of course became Emperor in his place. It was not until May 27, 1883, that he was crowned Czar of all the Russias, and he was seldom seen by his subjects before that date, keeping himself shut up in order to avoid the fate which had overtaken his predecessor. On the day of his coronation, however, he manifested the manly confidence and courage in his relation with the people, which have characterized him since. His reign has been quiet and uneventful as regards domestic events. The returns looked for by sanguine Russians with preference for a constitutional form of government have not been granted; and it appears that nihilism, if not checked, has not grown since its murder of the Czar's honored father. In its foreign policy the empire under Alexander II has been amicable towards both Germany and Austria, its powerful neighbors, but aggressive in the direction towards India, England's rich and coveted possession. Russian armies have by gradual encroachments, reached the geographical point presenting the difficulty as to where should be the exact line between the territory of Afghanistan, which is the occasion of the present trouble between England and Russia. While the policy of Russia is aggressive, that of England is defensive, intent on keeping "the bear" as far away from her Indian frontier as possible.

Alexander III and his gay and amiable partner are the parents of two children. The Grand Duke Nicholas, heir apparent, was born May 18, 1883; the Grand Duke George, May 10, 1871; the Grand Duchess Xenia, April 18, 1875; the Grand Duke Michael, December 5, 1878, and the Grand Duchess Olga, June 13, 1882. There is no danger of the extinction of the imperial stock of Russia.

Frank Leslie's Popular Monthly

HAS NOW IN STORE A VERY LARGE STOCK OF

BLANK BOOKS,

Invoice and Letter Books, Letter Presses, Gold and Steel Pens, and

STATIONERY GENERALLY.

All of which will be sold at Moderate Prices

at 140 Union Street,

Nashville, Tenn.

HENRY & PAYNE,
Attorneys and Counsellors at Law.

Leave Room over Planners' Bank.

HOPKINSVILLE, KY.

May 1-85

Edward Laurent,
ARCHITECT,
No. 1 PUBLIC SQUARE,
NASHVILLE, TENNESSEE.

ARTIFICIAL TEETH
Inserted in Fifteen minutes after natural ones are extracted, by

R. R. BOURNE,
DENTIST.
HOPKINSVILLE, KY.

Dec. 11
Campbell & Medley
DENTISTS.

Over Jones & Co's, Store,
Main St. Hopkinsville, Ky.

Jan. 8-85-17

COOK & RICE,
PREMIUM. LAGER BEER
CITY BREWERY.
EVANSVILLE, INDIANA.
No. 214, upper Seventh St.
Sep 20-17

GRAY & YOUNG'S
Shaving Bazar
IS ON MAIN STREET, OVER
LANG BELL'S SALOON.

They would be pleased to wait on
all who may call on them.

HOPKINSVILLE, CHRISTIAN COUNTY KY., APRIL 21, 1885.

NUMBER 32

The Bad Boy.

[Peck's Sun.]
"What's these things?" asked the bad boy of the grocer, as he pointed contemptuously at a box of oranges from the store.

"Florida oranges," said the grocer. "I should think you would know Florida oranges, after being in Florida all winter. What's the matter with them, anyway?"

"Oh, nothing, only I thought they were wilted base-balls with the juice all knocked out. I telephoned you to send up some Florida oranges last night, and we had them for breakfast this morning. I had just as soon eat a piece of sponge. Say, do you know you could be arrested for obtaining money under false pretenses, when you sell such things for Florida oranges? You can't fool us on oranges any more. The real Florida oranges are—"

"Oh, give as a rest," said the grocer. "You are getting too particular. If these oranges don't suit you, all you have got to do is to pay your bill and go somewhere else. People who have always lived here buy these oranges and think they are the best, and I don't want any customers that kick on my oranges. Here, eat that one and say it is good, or I will kick nine kinds of Florida sand out of your pants;" and the grocerman handed the boy an orange of the vintage of 1884. The boy took out a little silver knife and began to remove the peeling carefully, taying a handkerchief across his face, and was working as delicately as a surgeon would cut out a tumor, when the grocerman, after watching a few minutes said:

"The time has been when you would grab an orange, rip open the side and run your face in clear up to your eyes, and dig out all the juice and pulp, like a hog shelling an ear of corn, and then eat the skin, but since you have been to Florida you are too nice. Look out, or you will get a drop of juice on your delicate fingers. Here, let me pass the finger bowl," and the grocerman brought an old tin wash-basin full of soap suds and set it down in front of the boy, who went on with his orange-peeling, until the grocerman said, "Well, how did you get out?"

"Did I have any chance to pull his revolver on any of them? He is tooted for bear when he went away. "Never saw a rebel," said the boy, as he placed a piece of the old dry orange in his mouth. "There ain't any rebels down south, unless it is Jeff Davis, and we did see Jeff. He wanted to get in a quarrel with some old rebel, I guess, and get thumped, so he could have a chance to be a martyr, and tell when he got home what a narrow escape he had. When he would see a man on the cars with a slouch hat on, after we got into Tennessee, he would scrape an acquaintance with him, and talk about the war. The first man he struck looked hard and thought the man was a regular fire-eater, and he threw out some remarks to lead him on, but pretty soon pa left the man and come back to where I sat. I was tickled to see pa back, 'cause I expected the floor of the car would be covered with gore. He looked disgusted, and said, "He ain't no rebel. He is from Massachusetts, and runs a soap-factory at Chattanooga." Pa couldn't realize that the war was over when he went south, and expected that when the people found that he was from the north, they would allow him, or look sassy. Like the pictures he had seen during the war. He expected to see young southerners come through the cars drunk and staggering, with revolvers, as he reads of the people sometimes, but nothing of the kind ever occurred, and pa was disappointed. At Atlanta pa got acquainted with a nice old gentleman, who did him several favors, and he was so kind to pa that pa was mashed on him, and invited him to come and see us up north, and before pa left him he found that his friend commanded a confederate battery during the war. Pa was surprised to find that those who were called rebels twenty years ago did not have horns on. Well, after that pa never looked at any more rebels, but he had courtesies extended to him by many of the best people of Georgia, Tennessee, South Carolina and Florida, and when he found that most of them were once confederate soldiers, who believed they were doing right in defending their homes, pa weakened. The last I heard pa on the telegraph question was when he was a guest of a minister near Charleston. The minister was a regular nobleman, and when he told pa he was a rebel during the war, and recited to pa a history of the times preceding the war, and how it was as natural for southerners to take the side of the confederacy as it was for northern people to take the other side, pa slapped the minister on the leg and said, "Well, if I had lived in the south I'd been a rebel, too, and denmo if I wouldn't have been proud of it, too, the same as you fellows are." I thought pa was failing from grace, and I told him we better be starting home, but he said he didn't care if he stayed all summer. "No, sir," said the boy, as he finished the orange and looked up at the grocerman, "as mean a man as you are, you could travel through the south and never be in any danger at all, unless they should hang you on a snipion, and they would be just as liable to do that in the north."

The grocerman smiled at the doubtful compliment, passed the finger bowl again to the youth, with a piece of yellow wrapping paper for a napkin, handed him the end of a match, sharpened for a toothpick, said he was proud to have received a call from one who had evidently traveled and learned so much, hoped that he would call as often as his urgent business would permit, and added that he might have acquired during his sojourn in the tropics, as he believed the young man was capable of teaching less fortunate people much that would be useful to them, and then he turned the boy's face towards the door and kicked a boot close to his pistol pocket and landed him on the sidewalk and said, "There, condemn you, git!" The boy got, but came back presently and stuck a sign on the orange box which read, "Oranges sour nor swell. No guse in 'em."

The SEMI-WEEKLY SOUTH KENTUCKIAN \$2.00 a year cash in advance.

POINTED PARAGRAPHS

"Does a hen set or sit?" She does both. When she goes on her nest she sits down on her eggs, and then she sets. This ought to settle the question.—Ditto.

Last week Edward Lambert, of Chicago, killed his mother-in-law and killed her dead. If this sort of war is once commenced, no one can foresee what it will end.—Herald Enterprise.

"Names seem to count for something," says the Chicago Herald. "The given name of the new United States Marshal of Kentucky is Andrew Jackson." Then, again, names seem to count for every little, since Andrew Jackson Gross succeeds Andrew Jackson Auxier.—Louisville Times.

Henry M. Stanley, the African explorer, hopes to visit the United States at the end of this month. He will come to Newport. He says he has a great anxiety to see a place of twenty-four thousand inhabitants without a hotel. In all his travels, even in the very heart of Africa, he never saw such a place.—Newport Journal.

The late Mrs. Durham, wife of the Hon. M. J. Durham, member of Congress from this State, was plain in her manners, but a most kind-hearted and excellent woman. While in Washington she was presented to Mrs. Bruce, wife of the colored Senator, and she saluted her politely, "How do you do Amity?" Mrs. Bruce did not relish such familiarity.—Yeoman.

Kentucky's oldest man claims to have passed his one hundred and eighty-sixth birthday. He is a white man, strange to say, still he is a blar. Numerous white men have been known to be blars, and some of them have attained eminence. If a dark skin were necessary to the production of falsehood, the march of the human family would look like the moving of a black cloud.—Arkansas Traveler.

Mr. John C. Underwood, who was once Lieutenant Governor of Kentucky, and has since made more capital than the title "Governor" than would have been possible by any other man, has been relating some of his experience in his canvas for Governor. In the mountain counties, to a Pittsburgh reporter. These reunions are quite amusing now, but kissing dirty-faced children, playing the fiddle in corner groceries and buttonholing voters in ward conventions did not prove a popular mode of electioneering for gubernatorial candidates in Kentucky, and the style went out when "Governor" Underwood retired from politics.—Owensboro Messenger.

HENDRICKS AND MCDONALD.

The Awful Row That Is Hatching
Among Our Hoosier Neigh-
bors.

(Indianapolis Special.)

It is learned from Democratic sources that there is reason for believing that Mr. McDonald is an avowed candidate for the Senate two years hence, and that in the factional fight which will naturally follow this candidacy he will burn the bridges behind him. There is also reason for believing that he will be clumped by Senator Voorhees and the editor of the Sentinel, while Mr. Hendricks will serve a similar purpose for Gov. Gray and that the result will be the political death-knell in this state for either the Governor, Mr. Hendricks or Mr. McDonald. In the very nature of things it will be a fight of political giants. It is no secret that the friends of Mr. McDonald all feel deeply chagrined over Mr. Hendricks' course, and they attribute the failure of Indiana to secure recognition in the Cabinet to his lack of action, if not his direct opposition. The feeling that Mr. Hendricks betrayed McDonald at Chicago has been growing ever since the National Convention, although it was practically lost sight of in the campaign; and now it leaks out, or at least it is whispered, that Mr. McDonald was averse to Mr. Hendricks being sent as a delegate, as he was that he was overruled by Hendricks' friends, who demanded that the Governor should represent Indiana in naming him (McDonald) for the presidency. Mr. Hendricks did serve him, but his heart was not in his task, and that personal magnetism with which he is said to abound failed to materialize in McDonald's interest to any appreciable extent. It is said by those in condition to know that McDonald, while giving a cordial support to Cleveland's administration, will not except any political distinction at his hands, should such be offered, preferring, in obedience to the wishes of his friends, to remain here in active politics. In order still further to strengthen his footing with the Indiana Democracy preparatory to the final struggle for the Senate. It is also said that Mr. Henderson, Chairman of the Democratic State Central Committee, will be numbered among Gov. Gray's supporters. Something of the nature and intensity of the row which is already in the air may be judged when such triumvirates as Hendricks, Gray and Henderson upon the one hand, and Voorhees, McDonald and the organ of the party on the other, hold their final meeting to test conclusions. It will probably upset the State and paint it double red.

Mrs. Garfield to Marry.

PITTSBURG, PA., March 31.—The congregation of the Westfield Presbyterian Church at Newcastle, near Mount Jackson, Lawrence county, was recently surprised and delighted to find that their beloved pastor, Rev. William M. Taylor, was engaged to be married to the widow of the lamented President Garfield. The information was conveyed to them in a delicate way, as properly it should be, and they regard the forthcoming match with deep interest. There are many romantic features in the affair, inasmuch as the first wife of Rev. Taylor was a companion and friend of Mrs. Garfield during the period of their girlhood.

Rev. Taylor is about fifty years old, and is of medium height. His hair and whiskers, once black, are now slightly tinged with gray, and his complexion is a dark olive, and his eyes

are black and sparkling. He would not be considered a handsome man according to the standards of critical and agreeable. He is one of fourteen sons of ex-Judge Taylor, of Lawrence county. He is a man of fine literary attainments. He graduated at Jefferson College, then at Canonsburg, in the year 1858. After leaving Jefferson College he went through the Princeton Theological Seminary. When ordained in the ministry he took charge of the Westfield congregation, where he has remained ever since. Shortly after his installation at the Westfield charge he married Miss Packer, of Ulm, whom he had met on a visit to the latter place. Miss Packer was a classmate of Mrs. Garfield, and they both attended the college at Ulm, graduating while President Garfield was at the head of that institution. They maintained their friendship after both had married, in this way Rev. Taylor and Mrs. Garfield became acquainted.

A year ago last July Mrs. Taylor visited her parents at Ulm, and while there died suddenly of heart disease. Mrs. Garfield sent the bereaved husband her sympathies on the sad occasion, and they frequently met when the Rev. Taylor was on his way to and from Ulm. The friendship thus established ripened, until it was now an open secret in the Westfield flock that their shepherd was marrying the widow of the distinguished President.

The reverend gentleman makes frequent visits to the home of Mrs. Garfield, and the intimations which the congregation has received indicate that the event is to come off sometime next summer. Their only anxiety at present is as to whether they are going to lose their present spiritual head or have a new mistress at the parsonage.

A kiss is a paroxysmal contact between the labial appendages attached to the superior and inferior maxillae respectively of a man and woman or two women. The younger parties are the more paroxysmal will be the paroxysm, and in case it be observed by the fond father of the paroxysmal young lady, there is also likely to be perige between the paroxysm's pedicel junction and the phalangeal extremities of the metatarsus and other brachia brac depending from the lower end of the old gentleman's right leg. The kiss itself is not the paroxysm. It is merely the vibrations of the supercumbent atmosphere, resultant from the expulsion of sweetness from each of the pair of lips engaged in creating it.—[Boston Transcript.]

Intemperance.

The world is full of sick people, made so by living under depressing conditions because of physical wrongdoing. The abuse of spirituous liquors is probably the cause of half theills to which modern flesh is heir. Drunkenness is the vice of the race, for it is found in every country and among all conditions of men. This is why the foremost men of the age are demanding, in the best interest of the race, that the traffic in intoxicating drinks should be absolutely prohibited. The experiment has been tested in Maine for nearly forty years, and has proved so beneficial that at the last State election there was a majority of over forty thousand in favor of a constitutional amendment to the law, making it still more difficult to buy liquor in the Old Pine State. The law is violated only on the borders of New Hampshire and Canada, and on the coast, where vessels arrive with liquor from other ports. The newspaper press has tried to convey the impression that the prohibitory laws have been failures in Iowa and Kansas; but this is not true. The courts, in interpreting the law, have favored the liquor interest, and it always requires time to effect so radical a change as the extirpation of a business which is so powerful as the liquor interest; but the prohibitory laws are being enforced, and the liquor traffic is being restricted in every quarter of these important States. In every section of the country is this deep feeling against unrestricted liquor traffic growing. In some places that is yet demanded are high license laws; but the liquor sellers well know that these are only precursors of more radical legislation. They are the shooers that precede the storm. It is a notable fact that, notwithstanding the growth of our population, there is less whiskey manufactured now than in 1882. In 1883 there was a decrease of 32,000,000 gallons compared with the previous year. There was somewhat more manufactured in 1884, but all accounts agree that the manufacture of spirits is decreasing.—From Demarest's Monthly for May.

Marriage and Health.

It has been proved beyond all peradventure that married people suffer less from sickness—have fewer diseases and live longer lives than the unmarried; this is true of both sexes. When cholera rages it takes away more single than married people, and so of all consanguines. Professor Richard A. Proctor while admitting these facts warns sickly people against marriage. He says they have no right to burden wholesome partners with invalid companions for life, nor should they run the risk of bringing children into the world, that may inherit their chronic ailments. The greater mortality of the single may be due to the fact that invalids of both sexes often abstain from marriage. The question has been raised whether any one should be permitted to marry without a doctor's permit. Certainly it is a mockery of a divine ordinance, for clergymen to unite persons who cannot be true companions, and who are unsuited for each other by difference of age or an inherited tendency to insanity or disease.—From Demarest's Monthly for May.

In the Poor House.

Well the man is not exactly in the Poor House, but he might as well be, for he makes his home the poorest kind of a house, and overy body in it is as wretched as himself. Racked with neuralgia, tormented by dyspepsia, and floored by doliety, no wonder the man is miserable. Mr. E. Taras is no longer miserabile. He writes from Nevada, Texas, to say, "I used Brown's Iron Bitters for dyspepsia of 21 years standing, and improved me at once."

THE TRIAL

John T. Wright!

MAIN STREET CLOTHIER.

A Separate Verdict From Each Juror:

1. I find that Jno. T. Wright's Clothing Store is the cheapest place in town.
2. I find that every one goes there for his Clothing.
3. I find that every customer is well treated.
4. I find that every one gets his goods worth there.
5. I find that all his goods are first-class.
6. I find that he has the best stock in town.
7. I find that his Clothing is of the most fashionable make.
8. I find that every one goes there for his Clothing.
9. I find that his prices are lowest.
10. I find that the quality of his goods is the best.
11. I find that his store is the most popular in town.
12. I agree with the other jurymen that "WRIGHT WRONGS ONE."

OPINION OF THE JUDGE:</

SEMI-WEEKLY SOUTH KENTUCKIAN.

TUESDAY, APRIL 21, 1885.

TIME TABLE FOR TRAINS.

DEPART SOUTH—2:30 A. M. 4:20 P. M.
ARRIVE NORTH—2:45 A. M. 4:25 P. M.
ARRIVE FROM SOUTH—2:55 P. M. 8:30 P. M.
ARRIVE FROM NORTH—12:38 A. M. 9:10 P. M.
POST OFFICE—North Main Street.
Open for letters, stamps—7 A. M. to 6 P. M.
" " delivery, Sunday—7 A. M. to 12 M.
SOUTH KENT EXPRESS OFFICE,
Hopkinsville St.
Open 8 A. M. to 5 P. M.



"The springtime and the fisherman
At early dawn goes out,
Armed with his patent reel and line
To angle for the trout,
All day he sits upon the bank
With never a single bite,
Then slips back by the dealer's stand
And buys his fish at night.

SOCIALITIES.

Mr. Wm. Cowan is in the city.

Mr. R. G. Pryor, of Cincinnati, was
in the city Saturday.

Mr. E. B. Lindsay, of Cadiz, was in
the city last Saturday.

Mr. M. Lipstine has returned from
Louisville.

Mr. Park Weston has gone down
in the Montgomery neighborhood.

Mr. J. T. Wall, of Caledonia, was
in the city Monday.

Mrs. Lev. Lindsay, of Cadiz, is vis-
iting relatives at Pembroke.

Rev. J. F. White and wife, of Trigg
county, were in the city Saturday.

Mrs. J. M. Howling, of Clarksville,
is visiting relatives in the city.

Mr. R. W. Henry returned from
New Orleans, Saturday.

Dr. James Rodman went to Frank-
fort last week, on business.

Mr. Thos. C. Campbell has gone to
Kansas City, Mo., to live.

Mr. Jeff Hammond, the Caledonia
merchant, was in the city Monday.

Miss Clara Stacker left to visit
friends in Hopkinsville, Wednesday.

—Clarksville Democrat.

Messrs. J. W. Chesnut and John
S. Dickinson, of Trenton, were in
the city one day last week.

Miss Cammie Martin has returned
from a visit to Miss Mac Burnett, of
Cadiz.

Mrs. Sophia Roosington has re-
turned from a visit to Miss Anna
Bradshaw, of Pembroke.

Rev. J. N. Prestridge left yester-
day for a trip to the South, to gone
there weeks.

Mr. M. E. Rodgers has returned
from the East where she has been to
purchase her spring stock.

Mrs. Mallie Lindsay, of Cadiz, spent
several days of last week in the city,
the guest of Mrs. H. T. Under-
wood.

Prof. Henri Paling and wife, of
Nashville, were in the city Sunday,
and Prof. Paling presided at the organ
in the Baptist Sunday school.

Mrs. M. A. Gunn returned from
Hopkinsville Wednesday, where she
has been visiting for the past week
—Telephone.

Our Trade Issue.

We are making arrangements to is-
sue a double number about the first
week in May, in which we propose to
set forth the advantages of our city
for all kinds of business; give a re-
view of the progress of the city and
its business men, and let the outside
world know what we are doing and
the way in which it is done. It is
something that has never been issued
before in this city that we know of,
and as we are going to issue an extra
large edition, it will be a good oppor-
tunity for our merchants to take ad-
vantage of, if they want to let the
people know what they have for sale.

We know the merchants of Hopkins-
ville have as much enterprise as those
of other cities, and we want every
one to be represented in our trade is-
sue.

The marriage of Rev. W. H. Ryals
and Miss Annie Dilekison is an-
nounced at Trenton. The wedding
will take place at the Baptist church
in Trenton, on the 24th inst., and
will be a brilliant affair. There will
be four couples of attendants and four
ushers; the invitations are general.
After the ceremony the newly
joined couple will depart for their fu-
ture home in Trenton, Tenn.

A large number of people from
the city attended the church dedica-
tion at Pembroke Sunday. Many
went in buggies, and quite a crowd
went out on the 1 o'clock train and
returned at 3. The attendance was
very large at Pembroke, and two
sermons were preached. Dr. Eaton
delivered the dedicatory address at 11
and Rev. S. P. Forgy preached at 1:30
o'clock.

Messrs. Lee Hall & Sons, of Trigg
county, make and offer for sale to
consumers, some of the best brands
of wine to be found anywhere. They
cultivate large vineyards and are
making arrangements to enter more
largely into the business. Our deal-
ers, as well as citizens, would do well
to consult them when in need of a
general article of grape wine.

To-night Dr. Eaton, of Louisville,
will deliver his humorous lecture on
"Poor Kin" at the Baptist church.
It is said to be "spicy, brilliant and
full of fun." The Richmond (Va.)
Dispatch said of it: "If interested
auditors, bursts of laughter and
frequent and enthusiastic applause
may be taken as a test, the lecture
was a very decided success."

The lecture will begin at 7:30.
Admission 25cts.

TELEPHONE:—Messrs. R. & I. B.
Willford have purchased the grounds
and let the contract for the building
of a fine mill at Bowling Green. Mr.
I. B. Willford was in Indianapolis
last week purchasing the machinery.
We learn from him that their mill at
Bowling Green will be larger and
finer than their Princeton mill, which
is a very excellent one. Mr. I. B.
Willford will move with his family to
Bowling Green to reside. His many
friends in this country wish much
success in his undertaking, but they
dislike very much to give up so valuable
a citizen.

CLARKSVILLE DEMOCRAT:—Hop-
kinsville must be a very poor mule
market. There is a young merchant
and farmer of this place who has
been going there regularly once a
week for the last five months with
the avowed purpose of buying mules
but has never succeeded in finding
one to suit him. We mean by this
he has never succeeded in finding one
mule to suit him, for it is generally
believed that he has found one who
suits him amazingly well.

HERE AND THERE.

Howe's sun time is the city standard.
Cansler's stock sale next Saturday.
We handle all kinds of paper bags
and their sacks.

Croquet sets and hammocks at
Holland & Rodgers.

As a Jeweler and optician M. D. Kel-
ly has the largest practical experience.

Bargains that need only be seen to
be appreciated at M. Frankel & Sons.

There will be plenty of fruit if there
is no more cold weather.

Now salteens at M. Frankel & Sons
12½, 20 and 25 cents per yard.

The size of soda fountain is now
heard in the land.

The Methodist meeting will con-
tinue throughout this week.

Mr. J. D. Ware is building a cot-
tage on Virginia street, opposite Mr.
A. G. Bush's.

Laces, curtains, curtain nets and
curtain poles in abundance, at M.
Frankel & Sons.

Mr. Thos. W. Long is erecting a
new residence on Clarksville street,
adjoining Mr. E. B. Long's.

Be sure to call at M. Frankel &
Sons and at their elegant line of
dress goods at 12½ cents per yard.

Rev. A. W. Meacham has accepted
a call to the pastorate of Little River
Baptist church, near PeeDee.

Mr. H. T. Bard will move his hog-
head factory to Green's new building,
on Clay street, this week.

Turn, to the wife of Mr. A. H.
Watkins, Beverly, Sunday April 19,
a girl.

Rev. A. C. Biddle, of the local Cum-
berland Presbyterian church, will
preach at the Baptist church the first
Sunday in May.

M. Frankel & Sons have the largest
stock of dress goods in all the new
fabrics, latest new colors at very low
prices.

Anyone desiring a home-made or
Eastern buggy or barouche can se-
cure a bargain by calling at this of-
fice.

If you want nice fitting Clothing,
good goods at low prices, do not fail
to call on M. Frankel & Sons.

Metcalf, Graham & Co., have just
received a nice lot of buggies. Any-
one wishing to buy would do well to
see them.

The "Old Reliable" unlaundred
shirts for 75cts., at M. Frankel &
Sons, cannot be bought elsewhere for
less than \$1.00.

The "Old Reliable" M. Frankel &
Sons is the place to buy your spring
goods. Their goods are of the latest
styles and their prices are the lowest.

There will be a general stock show
at Cadiz, on May 2. It promises to
be a success in every particular. A
large list of valuable premiums will
be arranged.

Miss Emma Garton, of Cadiz, and
Mr. H. M. Prather, of Slaterville, Ky.,
were united in marriage on the
13th inst., at the Christian church in
Cadiz.

Dr. C. H. Strickland, pastor of the
First Baptist Church, Nashville, has
been invited to preach the Annual
Sermon at the coming commencement
of Bethel Female College, on
Sunday evening, May 25. We are
gratified to learn that he has accept-
ed.

The marriage of Rev. W. H. Ryals
and Miss Annie Dilekison is an-
nounced at Trenton. The wedding
will take place at the Baptist church
in Trenton, on the 24th inst., and
will be a brilliant affair. There will
be four couples of attendants and four
ushers; the invitations are general.
After the ceremony the newly
joined couple will depart for their fu-
ture home in Trenton, Tenn.

A large number of people from
the city attended the church dedica-
tion at Pembroke Sunday. Many
went in buggies, and quite a crowd
went out on the 1 o'clock train and
returned at 3. The attendance was
very large at Pembroke, and two
sermons were preached. Dr. Eaton
delivered the dedicatory address at 11
and Rev. S. P. Forgy preached at 1:30
o'clock.

Messrs. Lee Hall & Sons, of Trigg
county, make and offer for sale to
consumers, some of the best brands
of wine to be found anywhere. They
cultivate large vineyards and are
making arrangements to enter more
largely into the business. Our deal-
ers, as well as citizens, would do well
to consult them when in need of a
general article of grape wine.

To-night Dr. Eaton, of Louisville,
will deliver his humorous lecture on
"Poor Kin" at the Baptist church.
It is said to be "spicy, brilliant and
full of fun." The Richmond (Va.)
Dispatch said of it: "If interested
auditors, bursts of laughter and
frequent and enthusiastic applause
may be taken as a test, the lecture
was a very decided success."

The lecture will begin at 7:30.
Admission 25cts.

TELEPHONE:—Messrs. R. & I. B.
Willford have purchased the grounds
and let the contract for the building
of a fine mill at Bowling Green. Mr.
I. B. Willford was in Indianapolis
last week purchasing the machinery.
We learn from him that their mill at
Bowling Green will be larger and
finer than their Princeton mill, which
is a very excellent one. Mr. I. B.
Willford will move with his family to
Bowling Green to reside. His many
friends in this country wish much
success in his undertaking, but they
dislike very much to give up so valuable
a citizen.

CLARKSVILLE DEMOCRAT:—Hop-
kinsville must be a very poor mule
market. There is a young merchant
and farmer of this place who has
been going there regularly once a
week for the last five months with
the avowed purpose of buying mules
but has never succeeded in finding
one to suit him. We mean by this
he has never succeeded in finding one
mule to suit him, for it is generally
believed that he has found one who
suits him amazingly well.

SINKING FORK.

SINKING FORK, April 17, 1885.

ED. SOUTH KENTUCKIAN:

Mr. B. F. Ilser is going to open up
a coal mine in this place this Spring
will go to work at soon.

Messrs. Scott Means & Co., have
just started a new saw-mill to work
in this place and have also attached
to it a grist mill for grinding corn.

The farmers, as a general thing,
are behind with their work this
spring, on account of the weather
although some of them are doing
planting corn, while others haven't
commenced.

Rev. More will commence a meet-
ing at Hardy's school house (about a
mile from here) to-morrow. It is
more than likely that it will be pro-
tracted.

Rev. J. U. Spurlin is pastor of the
Sinking Fork church this year.

WILD BILL.

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MURDER.

HENRY MARTIN'S VICTIM EX-
PIRES AFTER TWELVE
DAYS OF SUFFERING.

The Murderer Held Over With-
out Bail.

Wiley Hutchinson, col., who was
shot by Henry Martin, col., about 1
o'clock on the morning of Sunday
April 5th, in front of the court house,
died Friday morning last. His
wound was in the back and was
pronounced fatal from the first. He
had been gradually growing weaker
and was partially paralyzed for
several days preceding his death.
The facts leading to the killing were
brought out at the examining trial
and were about as follows: Hutchinson
had a room back of the court house
and about 12 o'clock Saturday night
he went to his room with Lethe Ware,
a mulatto prostitute, and shortly afterwards
came to the door and the men got into
a row about the girl. Hutchinson
kicked or threw Martin out of his
room and struck him with a hatchet,
cutting a gash over his eye and
was putting him down the steps when
the occupants of the adjoining room came into
the hall and separated the combatants.
Martin went away cursing loudly
and bitterly and shortly afterwards
returned with a pistol. He called to
Hutchinson to open the door but
Hutchinson went to the door and instead
of opening it attempted to fasten
it more securely. Martin then
shot through the door panel, imbedding
a ball in the door and knocking
splinters into Hutchinson's face.
The latter then leaped from his back
window and ran to the police head-
quarters on the other side of the
public square to notify the police.
Not finding the night officer in, he
started back and met Martin who had followed him,
in front of the Court House, and turned
and ran across the street towards Court street. Martin followed
and shot him in the back.

Hutchinson's ante-mortem state-
ment was taken and other witnesses
corroborated his testimony. He was
a very peaceable fellow about 35 years
old, and was employed as waiter at
M. Tandy's saloon.

Martin is a mulatto about 21 years
old and has been caught in several
bad scrapes before. He is the same
party who cut and wounded Mr. M.
Floyd a few years ago and also struck
a man with a brick at Dawson, Ky.
He is a very bad character and deserves
the severest punishment. His latest crime was a brutal murder
and the same gallows erected for
Jordan Taylor should be saved for
Henry Martin.

Gen. Grant.

NEW YORK, April 19.—Gen. Grant
keeps on improving in such a way
that everybody feels confident now,
that all danger has been for the
present removed. He has had no
relapse from the favorable condition
indicated in these dispatches last
night. Whatever change has taken
place has been slight and for the better.

Dr. Shiray was on duty at the
house all the night, but his rest was
not disturbed by his patient. The
latter slept soundly and continuously
from midnight until after 6 o'clock
this morning. No morphine has
been administered in three days, and his
sleep has been natural since
Tuesday night.

St. Louis has been excited for a
week over a murder committed in
the Southern Hotel. W. H. Len-
nox Maxwell, an English dude, and
C. Arthur Preller, also a foreign

SEW-WEEKLY SOUTH KENTUCKIAN.

NASHVILLE STREET.
HOPKINSVILLE, KENTUCKY.

CLUB LIST.

Will furnish the following papers and periodicals at the sub-subscription rates:
Daily Courier-Journal \$1.50
Weekly Courier-Journal \$1.50
Advertiser, Commercial \$1.50
Farmers Home Journal \$1.50
Journal of Commerce \$1.50
New York Weekly Star \$1.50
Daily N. Y. World \$1.50
Sketchy \$1.50
Little's Living Age \$1.50
Teleo Blendo \$1.50

A Parody.

To pay, or not to pay—that is the question;
Whether 'tis better for us to refuse
To take a country paper, and deprive
Myself of news, and reading all the news,
Or put up promptly what the printer asks,
And by such payment cheer him. No pay,
paper.

Then no more shall I be posted on news
And local hap throughout the country,
And divers loipes—'tis a consummation
That I long have feared. To pay or stop?

To stop! perchance to lose; yea, there's the rub!

For in that stop interval I take

In any of the affairs will 'm move the school,

And such a shuffling of all that's good

Will make me a knave, and蚀 your's the respect

Which your editor feels for those

Who come down with the cash and never die.

To set up "that little bill." For who would

bear?

The pointed quills and pungent paragraphs

Which lie too soft reflect upon the man

Who fails to settle his subscription bill?

I'll hasten me now unto the editor,

And with my purse pethor in my hand,

Will settle up in full, one year from date,

By paying him from my ready cash

The sum which is due me.

—Northwestern.

Educational Changes.

Rache Cottage, in Wisconsin, has introduced a feature in its curriculum of studies that is worthy of imitation in all our leading colleges and academies. Professors are employed to lecture upon topics of immediate interest, such as contemporary history, recent discoveries in science, new inventions, and the progress of the arts. In the older colleges excessive attention has been given to ancient history and the study of dead languages. A highly educated graduate of Oxford or Harvard might really know little or nothing of the wonderful modern world in which he lived, yet our era is the most glorious in the annals of the race. There was a discussion recently between President Elliot of Harvard University and President McCosh of Princeton as to the proper curriculum of a great university. Much was said touching elective studies—about discipline, and what should be required of youth on entering college, and whether certain studies should be required to justify the granting of a degree. But after all what is the object of education? Is it not to fit the young man or woman for their work in life, hence they should be trained with a view to give them a sound mind in a sound body. Their mental powers should be exercised and disciplined, and they should have such special training as would enable them to make a livelihood. An industrial training should be given to every boy and girl, while the university should fit students to become scientists, artists, teachers, and captains of industry, with the usual proportion of courses of professional lawyers, clergymen and physicians. But the first requisite of all the colleges is to keep their students acquainted with the science, invention and culture of the age they live in.—From *Demarest's Monthly* for May.

Willacooches

Is the name of a flourishing village in Coffee County, Georgia, on a line of the Brunswick and Albany railroad.

Mr. D. E. Gaskin, a well known citizen of that village, writes under date of December 22:

Soon after my marriage, about four years ago, my wife was stricken with some trouble peculiar to her sex, which broke down her general health. In this condition she was soon after attacked with Inflammation of the Rumen, or scrotum, of such a severe type that it made her a cripple. She was reduced to flesh to sixty-five pounds, and came very near losing her life. She was attended by three good physicians who treated her with some benefit, but the swelling in her joints never left her. Last summer the Rumen returned in a still more severe and painful form which seemed to defy the skill of all the doctors. She would almost go frantic with pain, and would lie and scream all day. A friend of mine, who is an engineer on the Brunswick & Albany railroad, suggested that I should use Swift's Specific (S. S.), which I did. After she had taken one small bottle she was up and able to walk over the house, and after taking the six small bottles she is now able to do any kind of house work; the swelling has gone, all the pain has left her, and she is in better health than she ever was. The treatment before using Swift's Specific cost me between \$350 and \$400, and the six bottles of S. S. cost me six dollars. It is certainly the most wonderful medicine and the best blood purifier in the world. The proprietors should let the world know about it.

Note.—The S. S. Company wish to caution purchasers in regard to the numerous imitations of their goods. Some carry the S. S. on the face, purporting to be vegetable remedies; when in fact they are really strong solutions of poisonous inimicals—as Mercury, Potash, etc. It is careful to get the genuine.

Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free.

The Swift Specific Co., Drawer 3, Atlanta, Ga.

The Amenities of Journalism.—Alvey A. Lowry, editor and owner of the *Denning Headlight*, was in town yesterday. He dared us to say anything mean about him on account of personal violence and a general drumming through the columns of his weekly almanac. If he wasn't cross-eyed and bandy-legged and didn't have to leave his feet out of town to keep from being quarantined, we would say that his breath would kill flies and his countenance was mean enough to make a pawnbroker leave his own shop. Now, then, go in—Albuquerque (N. M.) Journal.

—Dom Pedro, of Brazil, maintains as part of his establishment one of the finest military bands in the world. When the court is at Rio this imperial band plays in the tropical nights in the Black Horse Square while the dusky Brazilians stroll about the walks or eat ices and drink wine at little tables under the palm trees.

Simply a Way I Have.

A Louisville girl who was visiting here a short time ago scored a signal triumph over a fresh young society man of this city. They were sitting upon a sofa together and as the conversation progressed he allowed his arm to gradually fall down until he had it around her waist.

She arose very indignant, and he made the following explanation and apology: "I hope you will not think anything of this. It is just a way I have. All the Memphis boys act the same way and you will have to get used to it. I hope you will not take any offense at it as it is just my way."

She left the room but came back in a few minutes with a married friend and sat down on the sofa again. Soon she began to yawn and give every ostensible proof of being thoroughly bored. Finally she said:

"I am dreadfully sleepy and I hope you will go home. You must not take any offense at this. All the Louisville girls act the same way.

You are exceedingly tiresome and you had better go at once. Do not be offended at this it is simply a way I have."

He stood not upon the order of his going.

—Memphis Sunday Times.

HERALD ENTERPRISE: The negro George Miller, who was shot about midnight on Saturday the 5th of this month, head Gardiner, in a former issue, died on Thursday morning. Drs. Crittenton and Robnett made a post mortem examination of the body, revealing facts perfectly similar to former theories must stand aside. The bullet, a .38 caliber, entered the right breast between the 3rd and 4th ribs, ranging slightly down, entered the cavity of the chest, passed through the right lung, on to the left side, entering the upper portion of the heart, traversing almost its entire length, and was found imbedded in the left ventricle of the heart. There can be no doubt as to the course of the bullet, which, when found, as the post mortem was made publicly, and a number of the best and most reliable citizens of the neighborhood witnessed the operation. The doctors, with the consent of the man's family, now have the heart in their possession with the bullet still imbedded where it lodged. The question for the medical profession to decide now is—how could life have been prolonged for days with such a wound?

The first "April showers" of the season came last week and were more than welcome.

NEW GUINEA.

The Aborigines Who People the Large Islands North of Australia—Primitive Manufactures and Rustic Customs.

The Port Moresby natives, who belong to the extensive Motu tribe, are great traders. They procure huge canoes, made of a single tree, from friendly tribes, with whom they have commercial relations, further to the westward. Planks can be easily cut from these canoes a foot and a half or two feet in diameter. The houses of the village are built along the edge of the village on piles. Just now is a busy season. An annual trading voyage is made by considerable numbers of the natives to the districts lying further west to exchange the pottery of Port Moresby for sago and canoe-trees. The women have for some time been diligently employed in making pottery for the western market. The process of manufacture is simple. On a piece of board is placed a mass of moistened clay. The woman, equipped only with a smooth stone, which she holds in her left hand, and a light, bat-shaped piece of wood, some fifteen inches long, in the right, squares in front of the clay, and, taking from it a lump, beats it with the bat on the stone till it becomes concave. Occasionally dipping the bat into the water and sprinkling the clay to keep up the proper degree of moisture, she gradually fashions the pot. It is certainly remarkable that the sizes and shapes of the different classes of pots turned out by this rough process can be so exactly matched as they are. The newly-fashioned pots are taken to a fire of small logs and burnt, and while hot are sprinkled with a reddish liquor, which colors them.

Large numbers are made for use at home, and may more for the annual trading voyages. Two, and sometimes three, large canoes are lashed side by side, a few feet apart, and a platform is placed upon them. On this is piled the pottery to be taken to market. The men and women who have been on the southward voyage are arranged so that they are each loaded with the load of the southward-bound.

Then I shake my head in despair, and, taking from the Queen, who had come into the castle to show them to the Queen. Before going to the castle he showed them to the officers of the Blues, to whom a happy thought occurred. Burnaby, who was captain then, was in his own room on the first flight. With some trouble the ponies were got upstairs, and, the door quietly opening, they trotted in unannounced. This was a capital joke, and had a great success. But, as presently appeared, it had a gloomy side. The ponies had gone upstairs quietly enough, but neither horse nor pony could induce them to go down. The hour approached at which they were to be presented to the Queen, and the owner was in despair. Burnaby settled the matter offhand. Taking a pony up on either arm, he walked down stairs and set them in the court yard.

Probably no man in the army or out of it took such infinite pains to get killed as Burnaby did. In times of war he was always got up in a balloon, as affording the maximum of danger, and was always the first to be sent into the thickest of the battle.

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